

their factories, research and workers. Business investment has been one of the missing parts of the recovery.

"We're not quite there yet, but we've made a considerable amount of progress," says Ashworth.

REMEMBERING KEN HECHLER

Mr. MANCHIN. Mr. President, today I wish to honor Ken Hechler, a former Presidential adviser, veteran, public servant, author, Congressman, West Virginia's 26th Secretary of State, and educator who left a significant imprint on my home State of West Virginia.

Ken was born on September 20, 1914, in Roslyn, NY. Always a staunch advocate for engaging the public in politics, he helped organize support for President Franklin D. Roosevelt's New Deal while attending Swarthmore College. He later earned a master's degree and Ph.D. in political science, both from Columbia University.

Shortly after the United States entered World War II, Ken was drafted into the Army where he trained as an infantryman and a tank commander. Eventually he was assigned as an Army combat historian and rose to the rank of colonel. He was one of five people assigned to interview leaders of Nazi Germany after the war.

His experience as a war historian led to his joining the Truman administration as an adviser on local issues during his tours across the Nation. He remained on Truman's administration throughout the remainder of his tenure and briefly into the administration of Dwight D. Eisenhower.

He was the author of "The Bridge at Remagen," which detailed the Army's crossing of the Rhine River during World War II. This publication helped make him a household name.

Ken later joined the American Political Science Association, with one of his jobs requiring him to find political science professors for colleges. His legacy in West Virginia began in 1957 when he got a request to teach political science at Marshall College, now Marshall University. Following one term at Marshall, he ran for Congress and won. He served nine terms in the U.S. House of Representatives from 1957 to 1977.

He saw West Virginia for the welcoming place it is. Once you have visited our little State, it never really leaves you. Most importantly, Ken recognized quickly the issues that matter in West Virginia—mostly concerning the coal industry and protection of our miners. In the wake of the explosion at the Consol No. 9 mine in my hometown of Farmington, Ken played a key role in the promotion of the Coal Mine Health and Safety Act of 1969. I personally lost many individuals who I knew well, including my dear Uncle John and several classmates, in that explosion. The implementation of the Coal Mine Health and Safety Act set the groundwork for everything we have accomplished for our miners since then. I will

always be grateful for Ken's contributions.

Among his many history-making legacies, Ken joined the march to Selma with the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., in 1965. He was the only active Member of Congress to participate.

After a successful tenure in Congress, Ken served as West Virginia's Secretary of State. He moved his desk out front so he could interact with visitors passing through. He loved to visit with all West Virginians. He fought for transparency in our campaign finance system, was passionate about protecting our democratic process, and fought to ensure that West Virginians had access to cast their ballots.

Ken never gave up his commitment to public service and continued to be active on the issues that matter to the public. At the age of 85, he walked 530 miles with Granny D to show his unwavering commitment to campaign finance reform, shortly after the McCain-Feingold Act passed Congress. Put simply, Ken was never one to back down from a challenge. The man was fearless and fought tirelessly for causes he believed in.

What is most important is that he lived a full life, surrounded by dear friends and family. It is my hope that Ken's loved ones are able to find peace, strength, and support in one another. This is a time to celebrate his life and vast accomplishments, as well as the countless lives he touched, and to honor his memory in our thoughts and prayers.

Again, I extend my most sincere condolences to his loving wife, Carol, and the entire Hechler family and dear friends. I am honored to join the people of West Virginia and beyond in recognizing his memory, as well as the unwavering love he had for his loved ones and our great Nation. His legacy of service will live on forever.

REMEMBERING TIM MITCHELL

Mr. CARDIN. Mr. President, I have said many times that the Senate is a family, and today we are a family in mourning. Tim Mitchell, the assistant Democratic secretary and a 25-year Senate staffer, lost his battle with brain cancer this past Saturday night. It was a battle he waged with uncommon courage and grace. We are disconsolate that such an outstanding person in the prime of his life has been taken from his family and from the Senate. We send our deepest condolences and prayers to his beloved wife Alicia; his cherished son Ben; his father, the Reverend Dr. Philip Mitchell; his sister Christi; and the rest of his family and many, many friends.

While Tim spent part of his formative years in Binghamton, NY, he was born in Boston and also grew up in New Hampshire, so he ultimately pledged his sports allegiance to Boston and New England. He called himself a P-K—a preacher's kid. He earned his undergraduate degree from the State Univer-

sity of New York at Fredonia. He earned his juris doctor degree at night while he worked here in the Senate, from Catholic University's Columbus School of Law. Tim loved his family most of all, but he also loved the Senate, and he loved the Boston Red Sox—I am not sure of the order there; maybe they were tied. He actually acquired two seats from Fenway Park and put them in his basement for when he wanted to watch a game. They were just part of his extensive collection of Red Sox memorabilia, hats, ties, and the like. I don't think any other fan was as excited and as proud as Tim was when the Red Sox won the World Series in 2004, ending an 86-year drought.

Tim started his Senate career following his junior year in college as an intern for then-Senator Don Riegle from Michigan. He returned to the Senate after he graduated to work as a staff assistant in Senator Riegle's office, where he quickly displayed his talents and work ethic and was promoted to a job on the Senate Banking Committee. Later, he worked on the special Whitewater Committee. He also worked for former Democratic Leader Tom Daschle, on his personal staff and on the Democratic Policy Committee, before joining the floor staff in 2001.

As a member of the floor staff, Tim was intimately involved in every bill, every nomination, every accomplishment of the Senate. Throughout it all, he was always calm, always patient, always courteous, and always exhibiting his innate sense of decency and fairness. He was a parliamentary expert and a trusted adviser.

I hope Tim's wife Alicia, his son Ben, and his other family members know just how much Tim was loved and respected here in the Senate. Given the partisan nature of his job, that is, perhaps, the best testament to the type of person Tim was. Our hearts, like theirs, are broken. I hope they may find some solace in these words written by the Reverend Henry Scott Holland, originally as a sermon, but usually reprinted as a poem:

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.
Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you, and the old life that
we lived so fondly together is un-
touched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are
still.
Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you al-
ways used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little
jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without
the ghost of a shadow upon it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?